THE

WEEKLY INSPECTOR.

" Of those men who have overturned the Liberties of Republics, the greatest number
" have begun their career by paying an obsequious court to the People—commencing
" DEMAGOGUES, and ending TYRANTS." HAMILTON.

Vol. I.] NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1806. [No. 6.

MONITOR.

No. 3.

(Continued from page 34.)

IT is a fact no less melancholy than astonishing, that the most of the people of the United States are totally insensible to the danger which impends over the country at this momentous crisis. Like the sons and daughters of Job, we are eating, drinking, and making merry; regardless of the tempest which has smitten at the four corners, the fabrick of our national independence, and caused its pillars already to totter from their foundation. What renders our situation alarming beyond all precedent, is the circumstance of our having *no rallying point*. The *government* of the country, and the men whom they appear to hold in highest estimation, if we may judge from the whole tenour of their conduct, *is a faction in favour of the enemy* *. Had we *no government* we could frame one; were we *now* to choose our political leaders without regard to party, we should recur to our *old friends*, the Washingtonians, (that is to say, the Federalists) who weathered the revolutionary storm in our contest with Great-Britain. These were the men whom the people delighted to honour before our demagogues cast dust into their eyes, and led them blindfold to the precipice on whose brink we are now trembling. But alas! we are hampered with a government composed of the creatures of Bonaparte, who shut their doors and send him tribute, seventeen millions *to begin with*, because Madison says that France *wants money, and will have it*. Shall we—can we rally round such a government—yield our swords to men who have just presented our purse to a band of banditti? Can we believe that the men who have strengthened the hands, encouraged the heart, and replenished the finances of the dreadful despot who now domineers over so large a part of Europe, will not as soon as they dare, raise his standard in this country, become his prefects, and rule us with a rod of iron?

But in this state of affairs, where are our *men of mind*, the true and enlightened friends to the country?—Men, whose counsels should guide, and whose example should animate? Some have set down in despair in consequence of the treatment they have received from a fickle and ungrateful people; some are imperiously occupied by their business or amusement, and like the Israelitish idol of old, when called upon, are "talking, gone a journey, or peradventure asleep:" and some are congratulating themselves with the idea that *nature has done wonders* for this country, and therefore its *inhabitants have nothing to do*—that it is the decree of fate that America *shall* be a great nation. Ask them the foundation on which they rest their

* *The Democratic newspapers, especially the Aurora and the Citizen, are the constant panegyrists of Bonaparte, and are representing the impolicy of provoking the Corsican usurper who may yet be our master; as if submission could sooth the soul of that dreadful despot. We may as well be his open and avowed enemies, as attempt to cajole ourselves into his good graces. The time will soon arrive in which we must either appear as his open enemies, or set down his contented slaves.*

opinion, and they will tell you that America is a *young*, and compared with the nations of Europe, a *virtuous* nation:—That she is yet in her infancy, has ample room and resources, and therefore her growth cannot be materially checked. But hear the voice (I would almost say) of inspiration from the lips of Burke.

"I am not quite of the mind of those speculators who seem assured that necessarily, and by the constitution of things, all states have the same periods of infancy, manhood, and decrepitude, that are found in the individuals who compose them. Parallels of this sort rather furnish similitudes to illustrate or to adorn, than to supply analogies from whence to reason. The objects which are attempted to be forced into an analogy, are not found in the same classes of existence. Individuals are physical beings, subject to laws universal and invariable. The immediate cause acting in these laws may be obscure: the general results are objects of certain calculation. But commonwealths are not physical, but moral essences."—"We have seen states of considerable duration, which have for ages remained nearly as they have begun, and could hardly be said to ebb or flow.—SOME APPEAR TO HAVE SPENT THEIR VIGOUR AT THEIR COMMENCEMENT: some have blazed out in their glory a little before their extinction.—The meridian of some has been the most splendid: others, and they the greatest number, have fluctuated and experienced at different periods of their existence, a great variety of fortune." The death of a man at a critical juncture; *his disgust*, *his retreat*, *his disgrace*, have brought innumerable calamities on a whole *nation*.—A common soldier, a child, a girl at the door of an inn, have changed the face of fortune, and almost of nature."

If these remarks are just, if the death, disgust, disgrace, or retreat of an individual at a critical juncture, may overwhelm a whole nation with calamity, have we nothing to apprehend, when we see almost all the talents and integrity of the country involved in one general system of proscription, and this too, at a time when a powerful and merciless enemy is hovering over us like an eagle ready to pounce upon his prey, and our treacherous demagogues are employed in stripping the nation of the means of making the least opposition to his rapacity, and the national government are either thoroughly in the interest of our enemies, or entitling themselves "to a contemptuous mercy, by a display of meanness and imbecility."

Again it is said by *other some* of our *should be* leading characters, that we ought not to suffer the curtain to be drawn, which conceals from the commonalty the evils which threaten us, lest we be disheartened, appalled, paralltzed, and become incapable of that coolness in council, and that energy in action, which ought to characterize our measures. But if we wish to provide against danger, we must accustom ourselves to view it in its whole extent, while it is yet at a distance. Six millions of freemen possessing our national character and resources are not easily pannick-stricken, and if *true to themselves*, they may bid defiance to the world in arms. But if, when our existence as an independent nation is at stake, we stand telling the cents it may cost to save us: if, while the house is on fire over our heads we stoop to gather pins, and hesitate to sound the alarm for fear of disturbing its occupants; if our leaders, through wickedness of weakness, are no better than tools to the enemy; if blindfolded by the partizans of Bonaparte, like Polyphemus, we beat the air with empty menaces, and with the purest intentions, become our own worst enemies; stab in the dark our best friends, and hug to our bosoms serpents who are preparing to fasten their fangs on our vitals—then are we fallen past redemption. If our sages have no system, no correspondence, no concert in their measures; the efforts of the people, although each individual possessed the heart of a lion and the arm of a Hercules, would avail nothing.

"As well may we fancy (says Burke,) that of itself the sea will swell

and that without the winds the billows will insult the adverse shore, as that the gross mass of the people will be moved and elevated, and continue by a steady and permanent direction, to bear upon one point, *without* THE INFLUENCE OF SUPERIOR AUTHORITY, OR SUPERIOR MIND."

But in order to induce those good men to make use of their exertions, who see but little danger in this crisis; let us suppose that the evils which appear to impend over us, exist principally in apprehension. Still in making great preparations to meet them we are on the safe side. If our exertions are greater than is required by the nature of the danger which menaces, still all is well; but if the danger be greater than our exertions, we are irretrievably ruined.

TWO SETS OF PRINCIPLES.

O Jane, a tergo quem nulla ciconia pinsit.
"*Blest be two-headed Janus, though inclin'd,*
"*No waggish stork can peck at him behind.*"

NOTHING can be better imagined, or more convenient, than for our great men to have two sets of principles, one "private and confidential," the other public and "official." One set, like the wit of Hudibras, not to be used,

"Un'ess on holidays, or so,
"As men their best apparel do."

and another set, like the dagger of the same knight, fit for setting onions, scraping trenchers, and toasting cheese. In this kind of policy our administration exceed Machiavel himself. Mr Jefferson, author of "Notes on Virginia," is a very different man from Mr. Jefferson President of the United States, and has a set of opinions in his latter capacity diametrically opposite to those he professed in his former.

We intend from this time to set Mr. Jefferson in array against the President of the United States, in order to give his courtiers a pretext to inculcate frequently the great political maxim, that in private life it is the duty of a great man to "*do all the good and avoid all the evil he can;*" (to use the expressions of Mr. Jefferson's advocate in the Miranda affair,) but that "*the case is directly inverted with respect to governments.*"

Mr. Jefferson, author of the Notes on Virginia, has a whole chapter devoted to the purpose of proving the impolicy of encouraging foreign mechanics to migrate from Europe to America, and says that "corruption of morals in the mass of cultivators, is a phenomenon of which no age nor nation has furnished an example. It is the mark set on those, who, not looking up to heaven, to their own toil and industry, as does the husbandman, for their subsistence, depend for it on the casualty and caprice of customers. Dependence begets subservience and venality, suffocates the germ of virtue, and *prepares fit tools for the purposes of ambition.*"—"*While we have land to labour, then let us never see our citizens occupied at a work-bench, or twisting a distaff.*" Carpenters, masons, smiths, are wanting in husbandry: *but for the general operations of manufactures, let our work-shops remain in Europe. It is better to carry provisions and materials to workmen there, than bring them to the provisions and materials, and with them their manners and principles.* The loss by the transportation of commodities across the Atlantic, will be made up by the happiness and permanence of government. The mobs of great cities add just as much to the support of pure government, as sores do to the strength of the human body."

Now we will look at the case 'directly inverted,' or the President of the United States *vs.* Thomas Jefferson, author of Notes on Virginia.

"The National Intelligencer" is well known to be established under the immediate patronage of the President, and it is known that nothing of a political nature is there published, which is not perfectly in unison with the principles which our administration propose to put in practice. It has ever been the herald of those extraordinary measures which are reducing us to the mere skeleton of a nation, and will, if

persisted in, give our bones to be picked by the cormorants of Europe. In a series of essays which have lately appeared in that paper, under the head of "Thoughts on the subject of NAVAL POWER in the United States of America," &c. we find the following sentiments, among others in direct opposition to the tenets which Mr. Jefferson professed to hold, before his head was turned by French philosophy.

"It is our interest to import implements and materials for manufactures, and manufacturers themselves, which will employ many vessels, rather than to import manufactured goods, which will employ very few."

"It is our interest to promote and establish internal trade, of which manufactures are a most valuable part, rather than external trade; because the raw materials and family supplies of the American manufactures fishermen and coasters, are drawn from ourselves, or from our carrying trade, which last is very little promoted by the importation of compact foreign manufactures."

But says Mr. Jefferson in his "language confidential," "let our work shops remain in Europe, lest if we import manufacturers, we bring with them manners and principles." Still no doubt in his official capacity, he would recommend importing men, in whom "dependence may beget *subservience* and *venality*, thus to prepare fit tools for the designs of ambition." Besides, these "mobs" of manufacturers which he has so elegantly compared to "sores," may be necessary to support the *insects* which flutter in the glare of his greatness. But again, Mr. Jefferson, author of "Notes on Virginia," has expressed himself in terms of still stronger reprobation against the scheme of the tool of Mr. Jefferson, President of the United States, for importing "manufacturers themselves," as follows:

"The present desire of America is to produce rapid population, by as great importation of foreigners as possible. But is this founded in good policy? The advantage proposed, is the multiplication of numbers. Now let us suppose (for example only) that in this state, we could double our numbers in one year by the importation of foreigners; and this is a greater accession than the most sanguine advocate for emigration has a right to expect. Then I say, beginning with a double stock, we shall attain any given degree of population, only 27 years and 3 months sooner than if we proceed on our single stock.—But are there no inconveniences to be thrown into the scale against the advantage expected from a multiplication of numbers, by the importation of foreigners? It is for the happiness of those united in society, to harmonize as much as possible in matters which they must of necessity transact together. Civil government being the sole object of forming societies, its administration must be conducted by common consent. Every species of governments has its specific principles. Ours, perhaps, are more peculiar than those of any other in the universe. It is a composition of the freest principles of the English constitution, with others derived from natural reason. To these nothing can be more opposed than the maxims of absolute monarchies: yet, from such, we are to expect the greatest number of emigrants. They will bring with them the principles of the governments they have imbibed in their early youth; or, if able to throw them off, it will be in exchange for an unbounded licentiousness, passing, as is usual, from one extreme to another. *It would be a miracle, were they to stop precisely at the point of temperate liberty.* These principles, with their language, they will transmit to their children. In proportion to their numbers they will share with us the legislation. They will infuse into it their spirit, warp and bias its directions, and render it a heterogeneous, incoherent, distracted mass."

Notes on Virginia, Query VIII.

These sentiments, however, are modified; the writer, with his usual adroitness, has qualified them in such a manner as to contradict completely another part of the volume.

"I mean not that these sentiments (says Mr. Jefferson, author as aforesaid) should be extended to the importation of useful artificers. The policy of that measure depends on very different considerations." &c. That is to say, it is very well to import "useful artificers," and, as he says, to "spare no expense in obtaining them," yet for "the operation of manufacture", let our work-shops remain in Europe, and "carry provisions and materials to workmen there!" All this was very consistent in Mr Jefferson, author as aforesaid, and his sycophant who blatters out his "Thoughts on the subject of a naval power," is not less whimsical and contradictory in his ideas. But we hope to pay further attention to this last mentioned gentleman in a future number.

POLITICAL.

An abridged view of THOUGHTS AND REFLECTIONS ON THE PRESENT STATE OF AFFAIRS;" the original, first published in the *Boston Repertory*.

No. 3.

(Continued from page 39.)

The writer commences this number with observing that Russia, from present appearances, would seem in a great measure to have lost her weight in the scale of Europe, and that "we really behold but two powers remaining, Great-Britain and France. The one possessed of the empire of the ocean, and the other of the land. If Great-Britain falls, there will be but one power, and that power will be our master." "As a nation, (he continues) we are chargeable with the most astonishing apathy, in respect to the infallible and tremendous effects that would immediately ensue from the triumph of France. The men of 1776 would lie uneasy in their graves, if they could know the bitterness of our national disgrace, and the abject insensibility with which we endure it. Insults and aggressions from Spain, tribute to France, scarcely disguised by the imposture of a name; a prohibition to trade to St. Domingo, and a requisition to make laws to help France make war upon Dessalines, would seem to those patriots not merely a blemish, but a surrender of that independence for which they bled. These outrages, however indignantly the brave and patriotic may endure them, will hereafter seem trivial—they will pass for affronts that only try our spirit: but if Bonaparte prevails, the policy of his domination will be to torture and extinguish it."

"To a people once free, it will appear of all conditions of disgrace the lowest, to submit to the power of a conqueror. But even in the lowest deep there is a lower deep.—We shall suffer the utmost aggravation of this condition, both in point of shame and wretchedness; for our conqueror would exercise his dominion by the faction of our traitors. Such is our distance from the metropolis of the great empire of which we should make a part, that our master must of necessity array a French party in the United States, and commit the force and treasures of our country to their hands, no doubt, with the aid of a competent body of French troops."

"We have foreigners enough among us, whose patriotism is transferable stock, to fill all offices. Has Holland, or Italy, or Switzerland, disappointed the policy of France, of each a host of traitors?"

Frenchmen, (the writer continues in substance,) by electioneering intrigues, would effect our subjugation without force, if the British fleet opposed no obstacle. An alliance with France would be proffered us, and we should accept it. We should be exhorted, and should not dare to refuse to delegate power to none but the friends of France. France would thus insensibly rivet our chains without firing a musket.—The farce of a free government would be kept up for a while, and we should with apparent reluctance, continue to contribute fresh millions of tribute, "until rapacity could extract nothing more from our poverty."

The writer now refers us to Holland, Italy, and Switzerland, for examples of abject submission to France:

and says, "our government would certainly fall into the hands of Bonaparte's creatures. Even now, while Great Britain continues to resist, and the world's fate is undecided, Mr. Jefferson trembles in his palace at the frown of Gen. Turreau. A letter from Tallyrand stops fleets—a hint given to Mr. Madison from Paris, empties our treasury.—If then, more submissive men were wanted by France, should we, who endure and applaud these, should we hesitate to supply them?"

"Resistance, if any could be made, must be made by the people—by individuals—not by order of government. How ineffectual that would be, it is needless to urge. We have a million of militia; but they would not be called out. And what has European experience shown that an irregular militia, or any militia, could do against veterans?"

"Such is our apathy, we cannot be warned, and such is the spirit of our governments, that if we were warned, we would not be armed. We must then cultivate a spirit of resignation; and if we escape the yoke of France, it will not be owing to our own courage or wisdom, but to GOD'S GOOD PROVIDENCE."

Our good friends, the Democrats, seem determined to bear down all oppositon in Connecticut. Five indictments are said to be pending before the Circuit court of the United States, at Hartford; some of which are predicated on words written against our immaculate administration, and our magnanimous President. Among the defendants are, the Hon. Judge Reeves, the Rev. Mr. Osgood, and the Rev. Mr. Backus. It appears that these *clerical* gentlemen had *spoken* somewhat disrespectfully of "our Sachem," (as his friends very elegantly and pertinently term him) Mr. Jefferson. We dare say that their Reverences entertain an idea, that a man of "*twenty Gods*, or NO *God*," is not precisely the person that could be wished for as Chief Magistrate in a country professing christianity.

The following remark respecting Mr. Jefferson's re-election to office, is from the People's Friend of the 2d instant.

We have a right in charity to hope that he cannot be so horribly inconsistent as to impose himself again on the American people, after having declared so early as the year '89, that the only objection which he had to the federal constitution, was the continuance of any one person in the office of President for so long a period as four years—also, after he had hinted his intention to decline, in his official paper, so long ago as fifteen months. But there is another and a much more powerful objection—the man who was said in the days of danger to have skulked in a forest, and, whilst his compeers were wrapt in the blazes of war, was cooling himself in the drippings of a cave, will not be supposed to covet such high responsibility, at the time when he feels the quakings of that convulsion which shook down the throne of the Capets.

FOREIGN.

London papers have been received in this city, as late as the 15th of August. From them we learn that the prospect of peace between France and Great-Britain had entirely vanished, and Lord Lauderdale was on the point of returning from Paris, without obtaining the object of his mission.

It was reported in England, that Russia and France co-operated in resisting the English right of search, and a revival of the maritime confederacy in the north of Europe was apprehended. —Bonaparte is menacing Portugal, in order, as is supposed, to influence England to become subservient to his schemes.

Some disgraceful scenes of gambling on the stock Exchange are related. In consequence of different rumours respecting war and peace, the omnium, in one day, with many intermediate fluctuations, fell from 11 to 5 ¼.—We fully concur in opinion with those who think the transactions on the Stock Exchange are a disgrace, and threaten

the ruin of Great-Britain. Bonaparte has it in his power, by proffers of peace and menaces of war, to graduate the price of the English stock as he pleases, and his agents are not remiss in taking advantage of each fluctuation. Mr. Otto was said to have profited enormously by speculations of this nature, at the peace of Amiens.

England appears to wish to cultivate a spirit of amity with this country. On the 14th of August the Lord Mayor of London gave a splendid entertainment to the Cabinet Ministers, in honour of his Excellency the Hon. David Erskine, at which among other distinguished guests were present the American Ministers. The following toasts were drank on that occasion.

"The King, and God bless him."

"The Queen and Royal family."

"The Prince and his royal brothers, and thanks to them for the honour they have done the city in the present Mayoralty by their presence."

"The American Ministers present, Mr. Munroe, Mr. Pinckney, and Gen. Lyman: and may there be perpetual harmony between the two countries."

Mr. Munroe begged leave to return thanks for the honour which had been done him, which he did not estimate so much personally, as with regard to his country. There existed a thousand reasons he said, which made it desirable for him to promote a becoming feeling of good will between Great-Britain and America: but while he must be considered a true and faithful servant of his republic, yet no personal exertions on his part should be wanting to preserve that cordiality, which was so essential to the interests of the two countries: and begged leave to drink all their good healths.

Mr. Pinckney observed, that he accorded perfectly in the sentiments that had been expressed hy his colleague, and that no endeavours on his part should be wanting to promote the good understanding, which ought ever to subsist between Great-Britain and America. The Lord Chancellor and Lord Ellenborough were then toasted, and each addressed the company in reply.

—

Can any body inform one how it happens, that his Hon. Judge Edwards, who is a counsellor at law in New-York, of which he is an inhabitant and resident, should at the same time be a district Judge of Connecticut, and of course an inhabitant of that state, and resident there? *E. Post.*

—

A general non-importation act was certainly allowable if we thought best to adopt it; but a non-importation act directed against a particular nation, (Great-Britain) was certainly neither more nor less than a war measure. *ib.*

—

"We grant (says Duane,) that the sum of two millions is actually destined as a *propitiatory offering* to France. We admit that a sum of two millions of dollars, paid to France, might facilitate the negociation of the United States with Spain, for the purchase of the Floridas; and also that there was an additional hint that five millions more would put the United States in possession of the whole of Florida."

Now we would ask your *renegade-ship*, if any man in this world, or at furthest, within the United States, will ever be any the better for this prodigious purchase? Shall we not, if we hold this territory at all, be obliged to simplify our tenure to that most simple of all "fees simple," the "right of the strongest?" Besides, may it please your *rascalty-ship*, the territory as it was before the purchase was made, was a sort of a pledge in our hands, against the encroachments of France and Spain. These powers were in that part, and in that part only, vulnerable. Besides, you sir, you the very essence of all that is vile and villainous, you sir, at the time that the Louisiana purchase was first talked of, set up a hue and cry against it. This I can show from your own paper.

But you would not hesitate to make the devil your subject of eulogy if you could gain thereby a single cent.

Your publication has been a vehicle of *lies* from the beginning. You are a *man of no principle*—you have denounced Washington, and yet you some-

times pretend to be of his party—You prate about liberty which you would make the *right* of *every man* to trample on the *rights* of *every other man* in society. In short, you deserve all the epithets which a Rabelais could heap upon you, and that of a scoundrel would be the mildest—your head is weak and your heart is wicked. But I have not done with you.

We have sometimes uttered hard things of foreigners. But we *cherish* no sentiments approximating hostility against them merely as foreigners. If they do not in making this country an *asylum*, attempt

——"to turn the whole world up-
Side down, to put themselves atop,"

we are their friends. Some of them tell us that they have fled from oppression in the old world; but if they come here and profess sentiments inimical to all government, and every species of subordination in society, we must suppose that "'tis true 'tis pity, and pity 'tis, 'tis true," that they had not been hung before they were *imported*.

A SONG.

Tune Yankee Doodle.

By Dr. CAUSTICK.

Come all ye honest democrats,
If any such there are, sirs,
And listen to my story, that's
About a sad affair, sirs.

Our EMPEROR's *health push round the board,*
Toast GUN-BOAT NUMBER ONE, *too—*
The latter in a corn-field moor'd,
The first a cave to run to.

A captain of a British gang,
Whom too bad can't be said of,
Let off a cannon rattle bang,
And knock'd a Yankey's head off.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

Thus kill'd poor Pierce, and that to boot,
In our own territory,
Thus vilely trampling under foot,
Our honour and our glory.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

Now when poor Pierce was gone and dead,
Some folks not over wise, sirs,
Thought knocking off one good man's head
Might ope' the people's eyes, sirs.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

Were I to *command* on the *shot*,
The *accident* my *text*, sirs,
My *head* would be, that like as not,
Our heads may fall the next, sirs.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

But Jacobins on ruin's brink,
Just tumbling to the bottom,
Their eyes will never ope, I think,
Till Satan's fairly got 'em.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

By bully Bonaparte, I'll bet,
The boobies will be brighten'd,
By bullet bor'd and bayonet,
They can't but be enlighten'd.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

Now when our demo's found it true,
That pilot Pierce was smitten,
They bawl'd and bawl'd till black and blue,
With rage against Great-Britain.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

And hurry-scurry huddled then
In democratic den all,
And sent some stuff from Tuny's pen,
To their GULL MASTER GEN'RAL.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

To government for frigates bawl,
To make the rabble stare, sir;
Though Jacobins destroy'd them all,
Of course had none to spare sir,
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

Ye vile sham-patriots all so fierce,
Your conduct wondrous base is—
Yes hypocrites—YOU MURDER'D PIERCE!
I'll say it to your faces.
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

You cannot keep it out of view,
Though much you strive to sham things,
That you, ye rotten hearts! yes, you,
Have cut the nation's hamstrings!
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

You democratic rogues, 'tis known,
Dry dock'd and sold our navy,
And you deserve for that alone,
The *dry dock* of *Old Davy!*
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

You're little better, now 'tis true,
Than very vile French tories;
You take the people in, you do,
By trump'd up lying stories!
Our EMPEROR's *health, &c.*

But none but *dolts* and *wooden skulls*,
Now heed your arts so shallow,
You scarce can cheat a flock of gulls
Or goslings that are callow.
Our EMPEROR's *health push round the board,*
Toast GUN-BOAT NUMBER ONE, *too—*
The latter in a cornfield moor'd
The first a cave to run to.

Published for THOMAS GREEN FESSENDEN, at E. SARGEANT's Bookstore, No. 39, Wall-street, opposite the U. S. Bank.
PRINTED BY HOPKINS AND SEYMOUR, AT WASHINGTON'S HEAD.